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emorial Service

OR USE BY CHAPTERS OF THE

ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR

PRICE 35 CENTS

Written and Arranged by
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(P. W. G. M. of Michigan)

Lansing - Michigan

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A MEMORIAL SERVICE

CONDUCTED BY TWELVE LADIES

They enter the room bearing flowers, singing "Abide With Me," pass to the rear of the altar, forming a semi-circle on the west side of the altar.

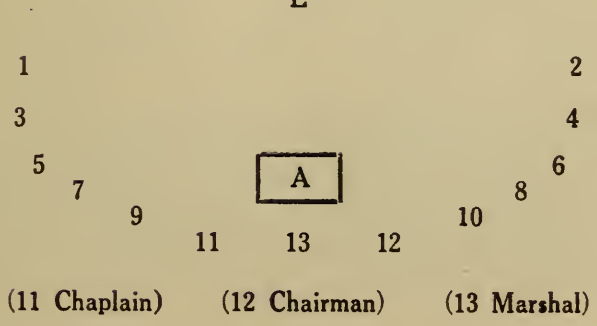
The line of march is as follows:

Marshal
Numbers 1 and 2
Numbers 3 and 4
Numbers 5 and 6
Numbers 7 and 8
Singer
Chaplain and Chairman.

The service:

Prayer — All kneeling
Addresses.

ARRANGEMENT



PRAYER

Chaplain—

Our Father and our God, we come
  In thankfulness and prayer,
For all the blessings of this life,
  And for Thy loving care.

We thank Thee for the friends we've known
  Whose love made life so bright,
And pleadingly we ask that Thou
  Wilt guide our steps aright.

Help us to know, though shadows fall,
  And sorrows cloud our way,
Thy loving care keeps watch o'er all,
  And guides us all the way.

Help us to live so near to Thee,
  That when life's day shall close,
We'll hear, at last, Thy Welcome Home,
  To rest from all life's woes.

First:

In this glad hour when all is cheer,
As we again assemble here,
    It seems but just and fitting now,
    That we should here in reverence bow,
And to the memory of our dead
Let loving words be kindly said.
    Though sorrowing, these hearts of ours
    Our tribute bring—earth's fairest flowers.
        In memory of—

Second:

A blessed privilege is mine
To join my sisters at this time,
    To bring these flowers. They teach us
        faith
    To look e'en past the gates of Death,

And know the loved ones gone before
Are safe at rest, life's journey o'er.
Though ours the loss, their's the gain,
But ours the faith, we'll meet again,
A faith that nothing can destroy,
A hope in future peace and joy.
In Memory of—

Numbers 1 and 2 will pass INSIDE the SEMI-CIRCLE to opposite stations, passing each other back of the altar, deliver their charge, deposit flowers and return to stations OUTSIDE semi-circle.

Third:

Sad are the homes where death has entered,
And sad are the hearts of the dwellers there,
But mid all the pain and suffering and sorrow,
Over it all is God's loving care.
And so we come with a sympathy tender,
For all the sorrowing hearts that mourn,
And with these, our sisters, unite in bringing
Our tribute of love to the dear ones gone.
In Memory of—

Fourth:

When we shall have crossed the Great Divide,
And safely passed to the other shore,
How joyful and glad will the meeting be,
With those whom we loved in the days of yore.
With those who mourn for their loved and lost,
For those whom they held in their hearts so dear,
With a sympathy deep for those sorrowing ones,
We tenderly place our offering here.
In Memory of—

Numbers 3 and 4 will follow the same line of march as numbers 1 and 2, taking position at head of the line and moving inside of the semi-circle at the same time that Nos. 1 and 2 move outside the semi-circle.

Fifth:

Our tribute of love and remembrance,
To our Sisters and Brothers we give.
To those who have finished life's journey
Whose lives have taught us how to live.
But a loving Father has called them
From their labors on earth to that rest
That awaits, at the last, all the faithful,
In that beautiful home of the blest.
As a mark of our love and affection
For these Sisters and Brothers of ours,
We, here, would present, as our offering,
This garland of earth's fairest flowers.
In Memory of—

Sixth:

Again we bring our offering fair
And join with you today,
In sympathy for those who mourn
For loved ones passed away.
With them life's lessons all are learned
And all its duties done,
They've answered to the Master's call
That bade them "Welcome Home."
Here in our work, our prayers and songs,
No more their voices raise;
We trust that in the angelic choir
They're singing songs of praise.
In Memory of—

Numbers 5 and 6 will follow the same line of march as numbers 1 and 2, taking position at head of the line and moving inside of the semi-circle at the same time that Nos. 3 and 4 move outside the semi-circle.

Seventh:

In the days to come, be they many or few,
When the day draws near its close,
And Memory carries us back o'er the past,
Reviewing life's pleasures and woes,

May the memory sweet of the hours past and
gone,
Be the treasure that is dearest by far,
When together we worked for the cause dear
to all,
The Order of the Eastern Star.
So in loving remembrance we place here
these flowers,
In memory of those we loved best,
With a faith in the promise, when our life is
o'er
We'll meeth them, and greet them, forever
at rest.
In Memory of—

Eighth:

'Tis but a wish, a thought, a prayer,
That when life's journey's done,
When all its battles have been fought,
And the last great victory won,
May there be waiting on the shore
Of that better, brighter land,
Those who have crossed death's dark sea
o'er—
The faithful of our band.
Though we have missed them day by day,
Since they entered into rest,
'Tis ours, though with a sorrowing heart,
To say, "God knowest best."
In Memory of—

Numbers 7 and 8 will follow the same line of march as numbers 1 and 2, taking position at head of the line and moving inside of the semi-circle at the same time that Nos. 5 and 6 move outside the semi-circle.

Following the addresses the Chairman, Chaplain, Singer and Marshal deposit flowers, after which the line marches out two by two singing "Gathering Home."

LIFE'S JOURNEY.

(To be used by Chairman when so desired)

This life here is ofttimes a hard wearisome journey,
And its boundry limited by cradle and grave,
But, midst its joys and its sorrows, its pains and its pleasures,
Over all, there is "One who is mighty to save."

Down the long rugged pathway of life, we are traveling,
In our search for the happiness we all hope to find;
All around and about are our sisters and brothers,
Who are hastening on, the same purpose in mind.

There are some who have just begun the long journey,
Full of Hope, and of strength, and the courage of youth,
Who, untried in the hard bitter school of experience,
Must yet learn to discern between falsehood and truth.

There are others who've wandered so long on the journey,
That their step has grown feeble, and eye become dim,
But, though weary and fainting, they're still pressing forward,
With a faith in the promise, that at last we shall win.

Thus the days come and go, till one falls by the wayside,
With his burden too heavy to be longer borne,
Then we pause for a moment, mid tears and in sadness,
We lay him to rest, and our journey resume.

But the storms rage about, and the clouds break above us,
And the blasts of the tempest in fury sweep by,
Until one and another are borne from our presence,
And dismayed, we soon learn that our loved ones must die.

Then we peer through the darkness, across the great chasm,
Just to catch for a moment, a glimpse of that land,
Where, we're told, that the friends who have left us have journeyed,
And are waiting our coming, with welcoming hand.

As we near the dark river, and hear through the stillness,
The clear call of the boatman, and the splash of his oar,
We shall hear above all, strains of music celestial,
And a welcoming hymn from that far away shore.

Thus in loving remembrance, we place here these blossoms,
In memory of those whom we have loved best,

With a faith in the promise, when Our Journey is ended,
We shall meet them, and greet them, in "the Land of the Blest."

May it be yours and mine, my Sisters and Brothers,
When our work here together on earth shall be done,
And our long toilsome journey on earth shall have ended,
To hear at the last, Well Done,—Welcome Home.

SUGGESTIONS.

1. In memory of those who have passed to the Great Beyond, from the Subordinate Chapters.

2. In loving remembrance of Present or Past Grand Officers.

3. With tender and sincere sympathy for all the sorrowing ones of earth.

4. In true fraternal sympathy for the loved and lost of our Sister Grand Jurisdictions.

5. In memory of those who sleep in Flanders Fields.

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